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# THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 1.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., FEBRUARY 3, 1875.

NO. 5.

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## THE ACCEPTANCE.

BY JOEL BENTON.

No more to go on weary quest,  
No more to plot, or plan, or dream;  
A glory greater than I guessed  
Has dawned. How strangely does it seem!  
For, out of girlhood's broad domain,  
Widely spread o'er and o'er,  
No flower (to me) 'tis very plain  
So fair was ever before.

The sweet, glad wonder in her eyes,  
The lips which only love has pressed,  
The warm and palpitant surprise,  
They thus respond shyly confessed,

Are like the light that never was  
Inhabitant of land or sea,  
And of all earthly mysteries  
The one bewitching mystery.

In her does Peppery form arise?  
Is she so marvelously fair?  
Beauty's spell wove from her eyes?  
Do radiant splendors wreath her hair?

I have not asked. I only know  
Some sweet perfection holds control,  
And where rare human virtues flow,  
Beams forth the dearest human soul.

O sky! the morn that's risen to-day  
Outshines the brightness of your blue;  
November's sereness turns to May,  
And this bleak world is born anew.

## MARIA SAXONBURY.

BY MRS. HENRY WOOD.  
AUTHOR OF "LAST LYNN," "ERINIA'S PRIDE,"  
"THE MISTRESS," "THE EARL'S HEIRS,"  
"THE CHANINGS," "A LIFE'S  
SECRET," &c., &c.

## CHAPTER IX.

### ALNWICK COTTAGE.

A blazing hot day in August. More especially hot it felt at the railway station of Offord, a quiet country village; for it was a small, bare station, with not a tree, and but little covering about it, to shade off the sun's hot glare. The two o'clock train came puffing up, stopped, deposited a few passengers, and a good deal of luggage, and went screaming and puffing on again.

Nearly all who had alighted were of one party. Mr. and Mrs. Yorke, their two young children, and some servants. She was young and beautiful still, but her manner had grown colder. Little trace remained of the gay lightness of Maria Saxonbury.

From the love incident to Englishmen, of temporary change, of new scenes, Mrs. Yorke quitted Saxonbury, its comforts and its elegancies, for a "shooting-box" in another county. All he knew of "Alnwick Cottage" he knew through an advertisement, except what he learned by two or three letters from Mr. Maskell, who had the charge of letting it, furnished—Excellent fishing and shooting were promised, and Mr. Yorke had taken it for six months. It stood nearly a mile beyond the village. No one was at the station to meet them, and Mr. Yorke in his haughty spirit, was not pleased at the omission. He deemed that Mr. Maskell ought to have been there.

"It is a disrespect which he ought not to have shown me," he remarked to his wife, when the bustle of their arrival at the cottage was over.

"I wonder he was not there," she answered. "But something may have prevented him, Arthur; we don't know."

"I think I shall take a stroll out and have a look at the locality," resumed Mr. Yorke. "Do you want anything ordered in, Maria?"

"Not that I know of," she answered. "The servants can see about all that."

Mr. Yorke departed, taking the direction of Offord. When he reached the village, one of the first houses he saw was Mr. Maskell's, as the door-plate announced: "Mr. Maskell, Lawyer and Conveyancer." He rang, and was admitted.

"I am so sorry not to have met you at the station," began Mr. Maskell, when he learnt who his visitor was. "I was called suddenly out of Offord this morning to make a gentleman's will, and have not been home half-an-hour. I have despatched my clerk to Alnwick Cottage with the inventory. Sir, I hope you will like Offord."

"It seems a very poor place," remarked Mr. Yorke.

"The village can't boast much, but the neighborhood is superior: a smoky society, but excellent. Capital shooting, too!"

"Have you good medical advice?"

"He is a very nice young fellow, our doctor. We have but one, the place would not support more. Not but what he makes a good thing of it."

Mr. Yorke's lip curled. He had not been thinking of "nice young fellows," but of superior medical skill. "I asked you about the doctor before I decided on the cottage, and you wrote me word there was an excellent one," said he, in a disatisfied tone. "It is most essential, where there's a family, to be near a clever medical man."

"We all think him very clever," replied the lawyer. "He bought the practice three years ago: our surgeon had died, and I negotiated its sale with this gentleman. He has attended us ever since, and is a great favorite. He was in London for two years before that, qualified assistant to a large medical practitioner. Plenty of experience he had there: it was a large hospital practice. He was smoking his cigar with me yesterday evening; he often runs in, does Janson; and was saying—

"What is his name?" interrupted Mr. Yorke, his accent shrill and unnatural. "Janson."

"What?"

The lawyer wondered whether Mr. Yorke was attacked with sudden deafness, and why his eyes glared, and his teeth showed out, so like fangs.

"Janson," he repeated—"Edward Janson. Do you know him?"

Mr. Yorke's mouth closed again, and his manner calmed down. "It is a curious name," said he. "Is it English?"

"Of Dutch origin, I suppose. Janson is an Englishman."

"Does he live in the village?"

"A few doors lower down. It is the corner house as you come to Rye Lane: the garden door is back open on the lane. I assure you, sir, you may call in this gentleman with every confidence, should you or your family require medical advice."

Meanwhile, during this walk of Mr. Yorke's everybody was away at Alnwick Cottage, as is the case when going into a fresh residence. Finch, the nurse, a confidential servant, who had been Mrs. Yorke's maid before her marriage, was de-

picted to go through the house with the lawyer's clerk and the inventory. The eldest child, a boy of four years, clung, and his boyish will of his own to stand on Finch, Finch admitting to the companyship, failing in some vain attempts to get rid of him. But after a while he grew tired of the process of looking at chairs and tables and cups and saucers, and quitted her to go down stairs.

"Go to Charlotte, Leo dear," said Finch. "I shall soon have done. Charlotte," she called out, over the balustrades, "see to Master Leo."

When Finch and the clerk had finished the inventory, the former proceeded to the small room on the ground floor, which had been appropriated as the nursery. In the list it was set down as "butler's pantry." Charlotte, the under-nurse, sat there with the youngest child asleep in her lap.

"Where's Master Leo?" asked Finch, abbreviating, as she usually did, his name "Leopold." "I sent him here, and ordered you to see after him."

"He didn't come," was Charlotte's answer, "and the little one was just dropping off to sleep. Master Leo wouldn't come here to me, if he could go to his mamma."

"You'd let him be with his mamma forever, you would, if it saved yourself a little trouble," cried Finch, who of course domineered over Charlotte, upper-nurse fashion.

"I hate this moving, I do! I do such a bother! nothing to be got at, and one's regular meals and hours upset. I'm as tired as a poor jaded horse. And you sitting here doing nothing, with that child on your lap! You might have laid him down, and got a cup of tea for us."

"An I to lay him on the floor?" retorted Charlotte. "I don't know who he is to be the child's bed."

Finch flung out of the room in search of Leo; her labors that day, and the discomfort around, made her cross. He was not to be found in-doors, and she went to the garden. Very soon a shriek of fright and horror arose from her. It drew her mistress out: and the lawyer's clerk, who was departing, heard it, and ran back in its direction.

Leopold Yorke had met with a ladder, reared against the side of the house, and had climbed up in all a boy's adventurous spirit. He had fallen off, poor child, it was impossible to say from what height, and now lay insensible on the gravel, with an ugly gash in his forehead, from which the blood was oozing.

Finch stopped her groans and lamentations, and stooped to pick him up. But Mrs. Yorke snatched him from her, and crouched down on the earth, with one knee raised, and laid him upon it. She looked with a hopeless, helpless expression at the lawyer's clerk. The words which came from her white lips were scarcely audible.

"A doctor: where does one live?"

"I'll fetch him, and I'll run fast every step of the way; I don't mind the heat," cried the sympathizing clerk.

He did not wait another moment, but sped away. Leopold was conveyed indoors, and before the surgeon got there—who also seemed to have come on the run—the child had recovered consciousness, and Finch had washed the wound, which now seemed disarmed of three parts of its horrors.

Mrs. Yorke grew frightened, also, and she must go home immediately.

This excited the alarm of Mrs. Yorke. "Leopold must be worse!" she exclaimed.

As it proved to be, Master Leopold was worse, the man said, a-talking nonsense, and not knowing a word of it, and barely than ever. Finch was frightened, and had sent him for Mr. Janson.

Mrs. Yorke grew frightened, also, and she must go home immediately.

They tried to keep her, and to soothe her fears. Mrs. Janson said he would make haste to the Cottage, and return to report to her. It was no use her mother fears were painfully aroused. Neither would she wait until Mr. Yorke came in. She loved her children passionately.

"Then, if you must go, I will be your escort, if you will allow me," said Mr. Janson.

"Indeed, I shall be much obliged to you," she answered. And hurriedly putting on her shawl, she departed with him, one of the ladies lending her a black silk hood for her head. She had anticipated returning in the carriage. It was a beastly night in September, nearly as light as day, for the harvest moon was high just the night the poets are fond of consecrating to lovers; but Mr. Janson and Mrs. Yorke walked along fast, and in a sedate composure, neither remembering—at least, so far as was suffered, to appear—that they had ever been more to each other than they were now.

The three gentlemen were strolling along the banks of the fish-pond, smoking their cigars, and talking. Suddenly one of them espied a couple walking arm-in-arm on the path in the higher ground, and they tried to keep her, and to soothe her fears.

"It looks like Janson," said Squire Hippgrave. "That's just his walk; and that's the way he flourishes his cane, too. Who is the lady, I wonder? Soho, Master Janson! a good excuse for not joining us: you are more agreeably employed."

Mr. Yorke smiled grimly; his eye, keen as it was, had failed to recognize his wife, for the hood disguised her. They smoked out their cigars, and returned to the house.

"How did they come—the grasshoppers?" I asked.

"They came like a shower, sir," he replied. "They were in a great shower from the west. They filled the air. They darkened the sun. They covered the stalk of corn until it was black? Then they ate the leaf, ate the stalk down to the young ear, too."

"Cob and all, sir?"

"Yes, cob and all. Why don't you see that 1,000 acres of corn out there now? he exclaimed—"standing like broken whip-stocks?"

"What else did they eat?" I asked.

"Why, they ate every leaf off the peach trees, ate the young peaches, leaving the stones, and there stood my trees leafless, bearing a crop of peach stones. They ate little cottonwood limbs as thick, they ate my beets, turnips, and onions clean down in the ground—holes in the earth, too."

"Hold up!" I said, "that's too much; that's—"

"But it's the solemnest truth, sir. Why, one night I sat on the balcony with the engineer of the Santa Fe road. The hoppers had piled up against the west side of the house three feet thick. It was a crawling, stinking, nasty pile. The road was covered. I threw down a quid of tobacco, and the hoppers covered and ate it up, in a few minutes, and when I put my foot on a pile of them, the rest sailed in at the same speed, and as though they had been shot."

"What became of them?" I asked.

"They flew east. They always flew in the daytime and ate at night. They went through my corn field in a day, and the next day they were a half mile to the east."

"Will you eat for whist? How unfortunate to have our tables broken up! We cannot make two, nor Janson rarely plays at cards, but I mean to have presented him to service to-night at least."

"Of course not," she answered.

However, Leopold did get outside, and tore about, boy-like, the sun's hot rays streaming full on his uncovered head. In some twenty minutes he was discovered; the bandage off, and he as scarlet as a red-hot engine boiler. Suddenly he began to scream out, "My head aches! my head aches!" Finch said it was "temper," being fetched in, and crossly assured him that his head did ache, which she didn't believe, for he never had a headache, it had come as a punishment for stealing out in disobedience.

But at night the child was so ill and uneasy that Mr. Yorke himself sent for the surgeon. Leopold's face had not paled,

and he still moaned out the same cry, "My head, my head!"

"He has been out," exclaimed Mr. Janson. "Why was I disobeyed? This is a sun-stroke."

The boy's self-will was alone to blame. Mrs. Yorke had coaxed him into lying on the sofa in the drawing-room "for a nice mid-day sleep," and went into the nursery, leaving him safe. Up jumped Master Leopold the instant he found himself at liberty, and dropped down from the low window, which stood so temptingly open. That was how it happened. His heart was set upon getting into the garden, simply because it was denied to him.

## CHAPTER X.

### JEALOUS BOOTS.

A few days, and Leopold Yorke was so far recovered, that an intermittent fever alone remained. Mr. Yorke, in spite of his jealous prejudices, had been obliged to submit to Mr. Janson's frequent visits, for there was no other doctor within ten miles, and the safety of his son and heir was par-

amount.

The neighborhood had hastened to make acquaintance with Mr. and Mrs. Yorke, and an early invitation arrived for a quiet dinner at the squire's, themselves included.

The eighth seat had been means for Mr. Janson, but he had been called out unexpectedly, and was unable to come.

"What can you talk of?" uttered Mrs. Yorke, bursting with impatience.

"I am to lay him on the floor?" retorted Charlotte, petrified at the outbreak.

"I don't let him be with his mamma forever, you would, if it saved yourself a little trouble," cried Finch.

"And how dared you send for him, or admit him to my house?"

"I will not end badly," continued Finch, who of course domineered over Charlotte, upper-nurse fashion.

"I hate this moving, I do! I do such a bother! nothing to be got at, and one's regular meals and hours upset. I'm as tired as a poor jaded horse. And you sitting here doing nothing, with that child on your lap! You

# THE HERALD.

WALLACE GRUELLE, EDITOR.  
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY.,  
WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1875.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Wednesday, January 27.

Andrew Johnson was elected to the U. S. Senate yesterday by the Tennessee Legislature.

A fire in the upper story of the Navy Department buildings, yesterday afternoon, was the sensation at Washington.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict of willful murder against Christopher Malone, who stabbed and killed James Keegan at Chicago Saturday night.

The suit of Theodore Tilton against Henry Ward Beecher, for poaching on his marital preserves, is dragging its slow length through the Brooklyn city court.

Antonio Vacaro, an Italian saloon keeper of Vicksburg, Miss., was found dead in his doorway Sunday morning, having been murdered the previous night, it is supposed by some negroes who were seen in his saloon at a late hour, and it was known that he had about \$3,000 on his person.

Tom Johnson, colored, who was to have been hung next Friday, at Montgomery, Ala., for murder, has had his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life.

The wife and eight children of Pierre Dulieu, a Canadian farmer, perished in the flames of his house, which was destroyed by fire yesterday in Baucherville, province of Quebec.

The Texas papers teem with fatal cases of freezing that occurred during the late spate.

Thomas Footman, alias Phinizee, at Savannah, Ga., robbed a man on Thursday at 10 o'clock; Friday at 11 o'clock he was indicted by the grand jury; at 12 o'clock he pled guilty; and at half past 12 he was happy in the knowledge that his appropriating disposition had brought him twelve years in the penitentiary.

A marriage extraordinary took place at Jasper, Tenn., the other day, which was a regular wedding December to May. The bridegroom Mr. Martin had attained his 70th year, while the bride was a girl of 12. To add to the charms of the little, modest maiden, the three-score and sixteen gave his bride \$3,000 as a marriage gift.

About 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at Memphis Tenn., Col. F. A. Tyler, while sitting in the Lower editorial room, was shot through the left thigh. The cause of the shooting was the accidental discharge of a derringer pistol, which he carried in his coat pocket.

Capt. R. F. King, the Secretary of the Virginia terra cotta and porcelain works, died very suddenly at the Virginia Hotel, Staunton, on Tuesday afternoon last. He arrived in town on Sunday night, and on Monday he was discovered to be ill. Every attention was shown him by the officials of the hotel, and Dr. Henkel was sent for, but all was unavailing, congestion of the brain having set in, and he expired Tuesday at 3:30 o'clock. Capt. King was a son of Maj. Gen. George Arthur King, of the English army, and was himself adjutant of H. B. M. 13th regiment of foot (Prince Albert's own), in which capacity he took a gallant part in quelling the mutiny of Nena Sahib in 1859. He was thirty-four years of age, a native of India, where his father was serving at the time of his birth, and was a grandson of the Countess of Mountcashel, and cousin of Lord Viscount Lorton. He came to this country in March, 1873, in company with Mr. L. A. Kersane and others, landing in Baltimore, and not long after took a position in the Terra Cotta Company.

In the dock of Wednesdays evening of last week a wagon drove out of Staunton, Va., with five or six men, none of whom had any ill-feeling against the other, and this morning one of them is in his grave, one is in jail as his slayer, and another, a boy, is in the cell with him as an accessory.

It is what is called an every day quarrel, or, still better, an any-day quarrel. The parties were Michael Livick, aged 71, a small farmer; George Furr, a one-armed ex-Confederate soldier, also a small farmer, and Furr's son, a boy of about 13 years. They all resided at Christian's Creek, and Livick and Furr had been hauling ice with what is called a "spike" team, that is, Livick owned one horse and Furr the other horse and the wagon. The quarrel came about just as such quarrels come along with people of their station. The boy put into a conversation between his father, who was driving, and a traveler on the road. Livick reproved him with the old saw about "children being seen and not heard." An impudent answer from the boy, a threat to thrash, the answer by the father that he would die before any man should thrash his boy, the taunt from Livick that a man whipped him last year and the father didn't die for him, then dismounting by the father who was riding one of the horses, rocks thrown and a scuffle in which thrown heavily, then a cessation, the passing of the lie, a rock passed into the father's hand by the boy, and the final blow—all just the way such quarrels go. Livick after the blow mounted the horse and upon reaching home dismounted and unbolted him.—

Thursday morning he walked to a neighbor's, complained of a pain in his head, went back home, became insensible, and Sunday died. The frontal bone was broken for an inch and a half, and a hole was made into the brain in which a large splinter of the skull was imbedded.

His Honor, Mayor League, of Memphis, was so jubilant at the election of Andrew Johnson to the United States Senate yesterday that, in the excess of his joy, he went to the station-house, released all the prisoners confined for being drunk, owing to inebriety, and then treated the attachés to a flowing bowl of "hot Irish." The released want the Legislature to elect a Senator every week in the future.

Thursday, January 28.

An attack was made on the house of Dr. Samuels, the step-father of the James boys, the notorious Missouri outlaws, near Kearney, Clay county, Mo., yesterday morning, by party who supposed the outlaws were there. The house was fired on the outside, and a hand grenade thrown into the family room. Not knowing what it was, Dr. Samuels threw it into the fire, when it exploded with terrible results. Dr. Samuels lost an arm, a child of eight years was struck on the head by a piece of shell and instantly killed, and two other members of the family were injured.

Mrs. Kate Clark, late a seamstress in the family of Senator Stewart of Nevada, at Washington, was arrested in Baltimore yesterday, and ten or twenty thousand dollars worth of plate, diamonds, lace, and other valuables stolen from Mrs. Stewart found in her trunk. She was sent to Washington.

General Burnside was yesterday elected to the U. S. Senate by the Legislature of Rhode Island.

Maj. J. P. Horbach, of Memphis, why

recently murdered H. K. Thomas at Dallas, Texas, has been sentenced to six years in the penitentiary.

One day last week an excitable young man, while fording the river near Fort Worth, Texas, flew into a passion and struck his horse over the head with his gun, which was discharged at the moment, the contents lodging in his bowels. A funeral followed.

A bill has been introduced into the Texas Senate which, in effect, declares armed strangers and Indians, who may be overhauled while stealing horses and cattle on the frontier, to be outlaws, and provides that, in the name and authority of the State, they be quickly dispatched when caught.

Thursday night the body of a negro man named Rube was found hanging to a tree on Mountain creek, fourteen miles from Dallas, Texas. The head and face were horribly mutilated and the throat was cut. Foul play was evident, and a man by the name of Dill, who went to Rube's home two weeks ago and took him out, is suspected of the horrible crime, as nothing was heard of Rube until his body was found as stated above.

Robert Moore, a Nashville saloon keeper, committed suicide last night, by cutting his throat.

A young man named Moss had a difficulty at Carnesville, Ga., on Monday, with a negro, who threw a rock at him and stooped for another, when Moss cut him in the bowels with a dirk. The negro exclaimed, "I'm dead!" when another negro intervened, and made at Moss with a rock. Moss received him on the point of his dagger, penetrating the jugular vein, when he threw up the sponge. Another male combatant now appeared on the field, and doubtless would have shared the same fate had not the ball interposed. One of the negroes died that night, and the other in two days. Moss made his escape.

Friday, January 29.

Son-in-law Sartoris and Nellie, his wife, arrived at New York yesterday. It is hinted that they have been an industrious couple, and where two came will go.

Rev. Thos. W. Dudley, D.D., was consecrated Assistant Bishop (Episcopal) of the diocese of Kentucky, yesterday, at Baltimore.

An Italian fruit vender of Memphis, named Longonetti, was fatally stabbed yesterday, by a youth of the same nationality, aged eighteen, named Louis.

Henry T. Martin, deputy sheriff of Alexander county, Ill., committed suicide at Cairo, last night by shooting himself through the head with a revolver.

The late Mrs. Ann White Rose, in a will made public yesterday, bequeathed \$365,000 to the public institutions of Boston.

A negro man who fatally shot a white federal soldier in the suburbs of Shreveport, La., in a quarrel about a wrench, some weeks ago, was yesterday sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Platt Phillips, a colored candidate for the Legislature in Tattanal county, Ga., was defeated since which time he has committed suicide.

Constitution, Ga., was visited by another disastrous fire yesterday morning, between midnight and day, which destroyed twelve buildings.

A dog believed to be mad attacked a little daughter of Mr. E. C. Stockton, of Houston, Texas, last Friday, and bit her on the leg. Mr. S. succeeded in killing the animal, and then started off post haste to borrow a "mad stone," which he fortunately heard of as being in the possession of Mr. Andrew Hutchinson, of the Central railroad office. By the time he secured it his little daughter's leg had become swollen. He applied the stone and it adhered to the wound for two hours, reducing the swelling and then dropped off, and was found to be covered with a greenish substance apparently extracted from the wound. The stone was then freed from the adhering substance by immersion in hot water. The little girl is about well, and Mr. Stockton thinks permanently cured.

Saturday, January 30.

All Georgia is clamoring for Ben Hill to go Congress.

Information has reached Corpus Christi, Texas, that several Mexicans were seen hanging last week near the pasture fence of Capt. R. King. They have extorted the sum of \$100 from the widow of Capt. R. King, by some accident caused it to explode, and he was blown to pieces. A hand was found in one place, and a part of his body in the limb of a tree.

The workmen in the Georgia railroad shop in Augusta have been put on half time, commencing yesterday. This has been done for the reason that all the locomotives and cars are in good order, there having been no accidents on the road for a long time past, and that there is, therefore, very little work to be done at present.

Mr. W. J. McKee, who lived in the Carrollton section of Edgefield county, Ga., committed suicide last Saturday night by shooting himself in the head. He was an opium eater, and left a wife and four children in destitute circumstances.

At Savannah, Ga., in the autumn of 1872 a colored watchman by the name of Samuel Houston, on the steamer Maggie Safford, was brutally murdered by four negroes. The parties were arrested some time after; one turned State's evidence and was released. The others were convicted and sentenced, but counsel delayed the execution of the law by motions for a new trial. In the meantime, one Zeke Jackson, died in jail, and a short time after Wm. Seabrook, another of the same party, died in his cell. Jack Middleton, the third and last, whose case was assigned for trial yesterday, has been transferred from the jail to the hospital, and is now at the point of death.

Monday, February 1.

One of the children of Letty Lotts, colored, near Hillsboro, N. C., died a few days ago from drinking milk poisoned by standing too long in a crock, and two others are not expected to live.

Chicago will be represented in the next Congress by two Lexington men—Hon. Barney Caulfield and Hon. Carter Harrison.

A Negroe child was born a few miles from Columbia last Monday that had six fingers on each hand and six toes on each foot. The doctor in attendance cut off the extras.

A colored boy, twelve years of age, while playing ball at Maysl, Mason county, a few days ago, was struck in the face with a bat, injuring him so severely as to cause his death on Sunday last.

During the progress of a trial at Square Cram's court, in Hughes district, Pendleton county, on the 21st instant, an old man and his sons attempted to put a stop to the proceedings. Quite a stormy time was had, during which the court ad-

ton,

the Jersey City defaulter, ask a refugee from Corpus Christi, Texas, returned to that city Friday. As he was entering town he met another Mexican named Felix and shot him dead. The murderer was drunk.

Tuesday, February 2.

Andrew Gano Burt, for many years a prominent banker of Cincinnati, died Saturday morning, aged sixty-five years.

Capt. J. W. Groom, of Clay county, Mo., with a posse of twenty men, surrounded the house Samuels, the home of the James boys, Friday forenoon, and captured the following persons, who were taken to Liberty that evening. George James, Edward Miller, and Ned Samuels. The others had fled. Miller was heavily armed, and bears a bad reputation.

A very sad mistake occurred at Cross Plains, Tenn., Saturday. The wife of Mr. Ewing Burney put poison in some meal and set in a cupboard, with a view to poisoning mice. The cook, having no knowledge of the fact, subsequently went to the cupboard, got the meal, mixed it with more from the barrel, made it into dough and cooked it for breakfast. Mrs. B. and child ate heartily of it, and both shortly became deathly sick. She asked the servant whether she had not used the poisoned meal, who answered in the affirmative. A physician was speedily summoned, but she was past all human aid. She died within an hour after eating the bread. The child is still in a critical condition, but hopes are entertained of its recovery.

A man in Jackson, Tenn., has built his dwelling house on wheels.

The Constitutional Commission of the State of Maine, Saturday, by a vote of six to two, defeated the proposition to amend the constitution so that women can be electors under the same regulations and restrictions as men.

At Richmond, Va., early yesterday morning, a colored burglar named Cornelius Robinson was shot dead by Rush Burgess, Collector of Internal Revenue, while attempting to break into his house.

Saturday night James Lull, alias Slipper Jim, a notorious thief who was confined in the Chicago jail as a witness in a recent case of robbery, attempted to escape, and getting upon the roof slipped and fell into the corridor a distance of forty feet, mending his shoulder and receiving injuries from which he died last night.

Mrs. Mary Fellows, wife of Col. John Fellowes of Chelmsford, Mass., was badly burned yesterday by her clothes taking fire at the stove, that she died two hours afterward.

About a thousand persons, including the members of the Legislature and the State officers, visited the chapel of the Ohio Penitentiary yesterday to witness the marriage of Thos. Miles and Nancy Scott, two convicts whose terms of service expired that day. The parties were engaged to be married at the time the burglar was committed, and rather than be separated from her lover the woman pleaded guilty and consented to an imprisonment for two years.

## KENTUCKY NEWS.

Owensboro is talking of a public library. Metcalfe county has instructed unanimously for Hon. John C. Underwood for Lieutenant Governor.

The Democracy of Washington county will meet in convention at Springfield on Monday, March 22, to select delegates to the State convention.

Hon. H. H. Skiles announces himself as a candidate for the State Senate in the district composed of Allen and Warren counties. He has served one term in the lower house.

A young man named Lyle killed an Irishman named Conway in Trig county, last Saturday night. After the fatal blow had been struck the Irishman fell in the fire, or was thrown into it by his murderer, and when assistance arrived it was found that the top of his head was severely burned. Conway survived his injuries long enough to state that Lyle had assaulted him with a billet of wood, and knocked him senseless. Lyle has been arrested.

Some days ago, an old-time chair, plain and substantial, made of walnut, rectangular frame, and with a plain leather cushion came to Bowling Green by express to the address of Hon. J. R. Underwood. It was the same chair used for a number of years by Henry Clay as an office chair; by him bequeathed to the late Judge Roberton, and by him to Judge Underwood.

Captain Dick Simpson of Bowling Green, while visiting his mother at Woodbury, Ky., a short time since, joined a hunting party, and while they were out, they discovered a heavy vein of lead ore, which has been tested and proved to be eighty per cent. of pure lead. They have not given any information in regard to its location, more than it is in the vicinity of Woodbury. There is great excitement in that section in regard to it. Some believe it to be on a widow's farm who has several marriageable daughters, and we have been informed by good authority that a young man has actually married one of them on the strength of it.

One dark night, not long ago, a burglar entered a private residence in Lexington. On ascending one flight of stairs, he observed a light in a chamber, and while deliberating what to do, a large woman suddenly descended upon him, seized him by the throat, pushed him down through the hall, and forced him into the street before he had time to think. "Heroic Repulse of a Burglar by a Woman" was the way the story was told the next day.

When friends called and congratulated her upon her courage, she exclaimed, "Good gracious! I didn't know it was a burglar. If I had I should have been frightened to death. I thought it was my husband come home drunk, and I was determined he shouldn't stay in the house in that condition."

On a dark night, not long ago, a burglar entered a private residence in Lexington. On ascending one flight of stairs, he observed a light in a chamber, and while deliberating what to do, a large woman suddenly descended upon him, seized him by the throat, pushed him down through the hall, and forced him into the street before he had time to think. "Heroic Repulse of a Burglar by a Woman" was the way the story was told the next day.

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# THE HERALD.

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,  
IN THE TOWN OF  
**HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY,**

BY —  
**JOHN P. BARRETT & CO.,**  
AT THE PRICE OF

**Two Dollars a Year in Advance.**

Job work of every description done with neatness and dispatch, at city prices. We have a full line of job types, and solicit the patronage of the business community.

The postage on every copy of *THE HERALD* is prepaid at this office.

Our terms of subscription are \$2.00 per year, invariably in advance.

Should the paper suspend publication, from any cause, during the year, we will refund the money due on subscription, or furnish subscribers for one year, free of charge, with any paper of the same size they may select.

Advertisements of business men are solicited; except those of saloon keepers and dealers in intoxicating liquors, which we will not admit to our columns under any circumstances.

All communications of a confidential nature for publication must be addressed to the Editor.

Communications in regard to advertising, and job work must be addressed to the Publishers.

**THE HERALD** Printing company consists of WALLACE GRELLE, Editor, JNO. P. BARRETT Business Manager, and JOHN L. CASE, Foreman of Newspaper and Job Office.

## Railroad Time-Table.

The down train for Paducah leaves Louisville, daily except Sunday at 8:30 a.m. and arrives at

Horse Branch at 1:55 p.m.  
Rosine at 2:15 " "  
Eis Lick at 2:15 "

Beaver Dam at 2:30 "

Hamilton's at 2:40 "

McHenry's at 2:44 "

Rockport at 2:55 "

Arriving at Paducah at 3:08 "

The up train for Louisville leaves Paducah daily except Sunday at 4 a.m. and arrives at Rockport at 8:45 a.m.  
McHenry's at 9:55 "

Hamilton's at 10:02 "

Beaver Dam at 10:10 "

Eis Lick at 10:25 "

Rosine at 10:35 "

Horse Branch at 10:45 "

Arriving at Louisville at 4:45 p.m.

Hartford is connected with the railroad at Beaver Dam by stage line twice a day.

These trains connect with Elizabethtown at Cecilia, with Owsboro at Owenton Junction, and with Evansville, Henderson and Nashville at Nortonville.

D. F. WHIRCOMBE, Superintendent.

## COUNTY DIRECTORY.

### CIRCUIT COURT.

Hon. James Stuart, Judge, of Owenton.

Hon. Jos. Haycraft, Attorney, Elizabethtown.

A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.

M. R. Murrell, Master Commissioner, Hartford.

T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.

Court begins on the second Mondays in May and November, and continues four weeks each term.

### COUNTY COURT.

Hon. W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.

Capt. Sam. C. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.

J. P. Sandifer, Attorney, Hartford.

Court begins on the first Monday in every month.

### QUARTERLY COURT.

Begins on the fourth Monday in January, and third Mondays in April, July and October.

### COURT OF CLAIMS.

Begins on the first Mondays in October and January.

### OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

J. T. Leach, Assessor, Cromwell.

G. Smith Pittsburgh, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs.

Thos. H. Bowell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.

W. L. Rowe, School Commissioner, Hartford.

### MAGISTRATES' COURTS.

Caneys District, No. I.—P. H. Alford, Justice, held March 5, June 17, September 4, December 18.

John D. Miller, Justice, held March 18, June 4, September 18, December 4.

Cool Springs District, No. 2.—S. A. Davenport, Justice, held March 3, June 15, September 2, December 16. Samuel Shull, Justice, held March 15, June 2, September 15, December 2.

Centreville District, No. 3.—W. L. Rowe, Justice, held March 21, June 14, September 20, December 15. Henry Timley, Justice, held March 16, June 28, September 15, December 30.

Bell's Store District, No. 4.—Benj. Newton, Justice, March 11, June 23, September 11, December 27. W. P. Ewell, Justice, March 21, June 10, September 25, December 11.

Fordville District, No. 5.—C. W. R. Cobb, Justice, March 8, June 19, September 8, December 22. S. G. Smith, Justice, March 20, June 7, September 22, December 8.

Ellis District, No. 6.—C. S. McElroy, March 9, June 21, September 9, December 23. H. J. Hunter, Justice, March 22, June 8, September 23, December 9.

Hartford District, No. 7.—Frank Cooper Justice, March 13, June 25, September 14, December 29. A. B. Bennett, Justice, March 25, June 11, September 27, December 13.

Cromwell District, No. 8.—W. C. Rogers, Justice, March 27, June 16, September 29, December 17. R. S. Hodges, Justice, March 17, June 30, September 17, December 31.

Hartford District, No. 9.—J. Warren Barnett Justice, March 12, June 24, September 13, December 28. W. T. Ricketts, Justice, March 26, June 28, September 25, December 14.

Sulphur Spring District, No. 10.—A. T. Hines, Justice, March 19, June 5, September 21, December 7. Jno. A. Bennett, Justice, March 6, June 18, September 7, December 21.

Bartlett District, No. 11.—G. S. Hamilton, Justice, March 10, June 22, September 10, December 24. James L. Miller, Justice, March 23, June 9, September 24, December 10.

### POLICE COURTS.

Hartford—L. H. Lues, Judge, second Mondays in January, April, July and October.

Beaver Dam—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July and October.

Cromwell—A. P. Montague, Judge, first Tuesday in January, April, July and October.

Corralvo—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Saturday in March, June, September and December.

### WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1875.

JNO. P. BARRETT, LOCAL EDITOR.

### Important Questions.

Do you want calicoes at wholesale prices?

Do you want bleached or brown domestic articles at wholesale prices?

Do you want custom-made clothing at wholesale prices?

Do you want dress goods of every kind and quality at New York wholesale prices?

Do you want boots and shoes at wholesale prices?

If so, go to E. SMALL's for the next thirty days.

A protracted meeting, under the auspices of our Baptist friends, began at the court house on Monday night.

### FOR SALE.

A choice lot of tobacco seed, of all kinds for sale by W. H. WILLIAMS.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather, which prevented the attendance of the editress, the "Guiding Star" was not read at the Good Templars' Lodge last Thursday night. It will be read at the next meeting, and Mr. Grinnell's lectures will be delivered on Thursday night week.

The colored Baptist church of this town has been in a state of late. It seems that about September last, one Henry Mcintosh, colored man, came here, and has been teaching and preaching for them. He represented himself as a single man who had come, and has been wooing and winning the hearts of some of the sable lassies hereabouts. It turns out that he has a wife in Louisville. He has been cutting such a wide swath that the church had him up last week, and stopped him from preaching. We know none of the facts, but give the above as we learn it from a colored informant.

### Quarterly Court.

The Quarterly court is in the midst of a two-week session. Judge Gregory has kept up the docket with energy and dispatch, more than filling the expectations of his friends, familiar with all the decisions relative to practice. He keeps well up with adjudged cases, and appears to be better advantage as a Judge than as a lawyer. Never harsh nor arbitrary, the lawyers are always at ease before him, and this will result in a heavy docket, for the attorneys control the direction of the legal business. We hope the Judge will continue to command the confidence reposed in him, so that no suit for a sum less than one hundred dollars will be brought in the Circuit Court. Legal remedies should be prompt and expeditious, for honest men have honest differences, they ought to have their cases settled with the least amount of expense possible. This may be accomplished by bringing suits in the Quarterly Court, which has four sessions each year.

### We Got Up.

The morning of January 9th will be remembered as a very cold one. Mr. E. R. Ashby, who lives near Walton's Creek, in this county, left the warm precincts of the bed somewhere about the "wee sma' hours of the morning" and proceeded to make a fire in the grate. After piling on as much coal as he could get to stick, he thought the fire so comfortable that it was a pity to leave it and go back to bed. He imagined that daylight was near at hand, any how, so, spreading over himself all the coats within reach, and stretching himself out in a horizontal position before the fire, with his back to it, he prepared to top off his night's sleep with a short, sweet, soul-refreshing morning nap. But true love is not the only thing that does not run smooth. He dozed off beautifully and was soon in the heart of dreamland. His dreams were very pleasant at first, but they changed with frightful rapidity from pleasant to unpleasant, from unpleasant to alarming, from alarming to horrible, and so on to the double superlative degree of horrible, till he thought he was in the torrid zone with monstrous-looking, indescribable demons, every one of whom was punching his back with a fire-brand. Then the scene changed, and he was suspended over the yawning crater of a volcano, ready to drop into it. It seemed to him an awful moment. He could smell the fumes of sulphur from the seething mass below, and, just as he thought it was all over with him, he awoke to find a lump of burning coal frying away at his back-bone, and a strong smell of burnt wool in the house. Ed. is a good church member, so, of course, he didn't think about saying or doing anything improper. He got up, though.

### CENTERTOWN ITEMS

CENTERTOWN, Ky., Feb. 1.

It seem that a great many communities are seeking a favorable introduction to the public through the columns of your highly appreciated paper. CENTERTOWN has caught the contagion and begs to let herself be known to her neighbors. Our little village is situated on the Hartford and South Carrollton road, about six miles from your town. We have a Methodist Church, at which Bro. Corbin breaks to us the "bread of life" once a month; a blacksmithshop, where Sam Morton holds the hammer; a store, where Mr. R. C. Duncan is well fortified behind his counter with a yard-stick in one hand and a four pound weight in the other, and Dr. G. R. Sanders distributes pills, powders, drops, and a great many other good things, with satisfaction to us and credit to himself.

### POST OFFCE.

We have a post office also, and get our mail once a week.

### THE PRETTIEST MAN.

Mr. Duncan, our merchant, is decidedly the best looking man in town (so the ladies think), and as he is a newcomer, perhaps we should give him more than merely a passing notice. He has been here but a short time, but, short as it is, he seems to have gained great popularity, and a liberal share of patronage. He is not only a good business man, but a gentleman also. We would advise any one in need of dry goods or groceries to give him a call. He has not an "oily tongue" in the usual acceptance of the term, but he is sociable and treats everybody in a gentle manner.

### AN ACCIDENT.

Johnnie White met with a serious accident last Wednesday. He was walking

over a pile of slack, which was on fire, at Thomas Williams' coal bank, when the crust gave way, letting him through into a pool of boiling water, which had collected under it and became heated by the fire. One foot was dreadfully scalded before his shoe could be removed.

### SUCCESSFUL REVIVAL MEETINGS.

Elder W. P. Bennett, of McLean country, assisted by Eld. D. J. K. Maddox, of this county, held a very interesting series of meetings at Walton's Creek Church quite recently. We cannot tell the amount of good accomplished, but the obvious results are twenty-five additions to the church and several subtractions from the ranks of the ball-gossers of this community. The new candidates for membership will be baptized on the 4th Sunday in February.

### THE GRANGERS GROWING.

The feeling in favor of the Patrons of Husbandry seem to be on the increase in this vicinity. We have had a grange at Walton's Creek since last Spring, and a new one was organized on the 2nd day of January at the Endale school-house under the name of "Stony Point." No. 1499. It now numbers forty members, within less than a month from its organization, and has fair prospects for increase.

### A GOOD WORD FOR THE HERALD.

We appreciate your paper highly, and will do what we can in support of it. The independent stand you have taken cannot but meet the approval of all. We want men of integrity to fill our offices, and not political tricksters. LELAND.

### SPRING LICK ITEMS.

SPRING LICK, Feb. 2, 1875. Since our last, we have nothing strange or startling to write. The sacred quietness of our town has not been disturbed by any unpleasant sensation for some past.

### TOBACCO SEED WANTED.

Much inquiry is made among our farmers for tobacco seed. It is greatly apprehended now that the crop will be curtailed on account of the scarcity of seed. At any rate there will be a mammoth effort made to raise the largest crop, this year, for many years past.

### THE WEATHER.

for the past two weeks has been so disagreeable as to cause all the mills hereabouts to suspend operations. It is to be hoped that "Old Probabilities" will see fit, at no distant day, to favor us with pleasant and fair weather.

### PROSPECTIVE NEW MASONIC LODGE.

The Mason's of Caneyville and vicinity contemplate organizing a lodge in the new hall, erected by Messrs. Porter & Eskridge.

### ODD FELLOWS' OFFICERS.

At the last meeting of Spring Lick Lodge, I. O. O. F., the following officers were installed for the ensuing term: A. G. Rose, N. G., J. S. Carter, V. G., C. C. Wilson, Treas. and M. H. Rowe, Warden.

### MUCH SICKNESS.

prevails now in this neighborhood, arising from colds contracted during the last cold spell.

### A WRECKED TRAIN.

We understand a wreck occurred on the L. & P. Railroad, last Saturday, near Caneyville, of a westward-bound freight train. We have not been able to learn the particulars, and cannot, therefore, report the damage sustained by the train.

### RECOVERING FROM HER WOUNDS.

Mrs. Phelps, an old and respected lady, residing in Butler county, who was some time ago stabbed several times on her person by robbers, is slowly recovering from her injuries received at their hands.

### "GLAD TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY"—TO US.

# THE HERALD.

AGRICULTURAL.  
HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

GRANDMOTHER'S GINGERBREAD.—Cup and a half of molasses, cup rich sour cream, teaspoon salaratus, tablespoon ginger; mix.

WASHING FLANNELS.—Soak flannel before you make it up; as it shrinks at the first washing. Much of the shrinking arises from there being too much soap and the water being too cold. Never use soda for flannels.

CARE OF CANARIES.—Occasionally place in the water a small piece of the extract of licorice and put between the wires, at one end of the center perch, a piece of white sugar. The seed-boxes should contain sufficient seed for the day. A mixture of the canary, rape and hemp seed is usually given, but hemp seed is too fattening. We have always found canary and rape the best food, with occasionally a little German millet added.

STORING EGGS.—An English Agricultural paper says that eggs intended for setting should be stored with the large end down, because the air bubble does not spread so much as when the small end is down—thus spreading of the air bubble being known to affect the freshness and vitality of the egg. Eggs stored with the large end down will keep good for hatching more than a month, while the others cannot be depended on after two weeks.

TO CLEAN MARBLE.—Take two ounces of common soda, one of pumice stone, and one of finely-powdered chalk; sift them through a fine sieve and mix them with water; then rub the mixture well all over the marble and the stains will be removed; now wash the marble over with soap and water, and it will be as clean as it was previous to its being stained. Sometimes the marble is stained yellow from iron rust; this can be removed with lemon juice.

COOKING RICE.—Put into the oven a pan with rice and the requisite quantity of water or milk, and keep it cooking till done—half an hour perhaps—then turn it, without stirring, into a dish for the table. The rice grains, featherly as snow flakes, will be whole, and the skin which forms over the mass in the commencement of cooking—and it can be stripped off before turning out the rice—prevents the escape of the delicate aroma of the rice, and you have a fine flavored food, in place of the pasty, insipid result of boiling and stirring.

BOILED CHESTNUTS.—Peel off the shell of the chestnuts with a sharp knife, cover them with water and boil until the skin can be peeled off readily. Peel this off, return them to the water in which they were previously cooked (unless it is very dark), cover closely and stew gently until they are very tender, drying the water nearly or quite out. They are much whiter and sweeter if the hard "shucks" are taken off before boiling, and they are nice to handle. Serve warm for breakfast. If, however, this requires too much time, then rinse them thoroughly with boiling water and dry them with a soft cloth. In this case each plate should be provided with a sharp knife.

TO KEEP PLANTS OVER NIGHT WITHOUT FIRE.—I have kept many plants nicely all winter without any fire at night, in the following manner: Have made, of wood or zinc, a tray of any size—you may need it about four inches deep, with a handle on either end, water tight—paint it outside and in, put in each corner post as high as the tallest of your plants, and it is ready for use. Arrange your flower pots in it, and fill between them with sawdust; this absorbs the moisture falling from the plants when you water them, and retains the warmth acquired during the day, keeping the temperature of the roots even. When you retire at night spread over the pots a blanket or shawl, and there is no danger of their freezing. The tray can be placed on a stand or table and easily moved about.—[Cor. American Farm Journal.]

TREATING WOUNDS.—Every person should know how to treat a flesh wound. Every one is liable to be placed in circumstances away from surgical and veterinary aid, where he may save his own life, the life of a friend or a beast, simply by the exercise of a little common sense.

In the first place, close the lips of the wound with the hands and hold them firmly together to check the flow of blood until several stitches can be taken and a bandage applied. Then bathe the wound a long time in cold water. "Should it be painful," a correspondent says, "take a handful of burning coals and sprinkle upon them common brown sugar and hold the wounded part in the smoke. In a minute or two the pain will be allayed, and the recovery proceeds rapidly." In my case a rusty nail had made a bad wound in my foot. The pain and nervous irritation were severe. This was all removed by holding it in smoke fifteen minutes, and I was able to resume my reading in comfort. We have often recommended it to others with like result. Last week one of my men had a finger-nail torn out by a pair of ice tongs. It became very painful, as was to be expected. Held in sugar smoke twenty minutes, pain ceased and promised speedy recovery."

## Weights and Measures.

The figures given below have often been printed in detachments. We give them collectively, that housekeepers and farmers may have them in convenient shape for reference:

## WEIGHT OF GRAIN, &c.

Pounds to Pounds to bushels  
Wheat.....50 Apples, dried.....28  
Rye.....50 Peas.....28  
Corn.....50 Coarse salt.....50  
Oats.....32 Fine salt.....50  
Barley.....48 Potatoes.....60  
Buckwheat.....42 Peas.....60  
Clover seed.....60 Beans.....60  
Timothy seed.....45 Castor beans.....46  
Flax seed.....56 Onions.....57  
Hemp seed.....44 Coriander.....50  
Bluegrass seed.....11 Mineral coal.....79

## BOX MEASURES.

Farmers and market gardeners will find a series of box measures very useful; and they can readily be made by any one who understands the two-foot rule, and can handle the saw and the hammer. A box 16 by 16 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches square, and 8 inches deep, will contain a bushel, or 2150.4 cubic inches, each inch in depth holding one gallon.

A box 24 by 11 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches square, and 8 inches deep, will contain half a bushel, or 1072.5 cubic inches, each inch in depth holding half a gallon.

## Protecting Young Trees from Rabbits.

Of all the plans for the protection of young orchards from rabbits, I find nothing that so well agrees with my own experience and judgment as the following: Mix soft soap and the flour of sulphur to the consistency of a thick paste, and apply once or twice during the winter with a brush.

The other, which is by all means the best, is to take a piece of common building paper, about eighteen inches in height and ten or twelve wide, and tack it loosely around the tree, and tack it with a shingle tack near the center, and the work is done in the most effective manner. Common building felt will also do. Before putting the paper around the tree, it should be examined for borers. The paper will probably retain its position for two or three years. It will also afford a good protection to trees that have been set out during the fall.—*Cor. Rural World.*

## Founder.

Founder is an inflammation of the parts between the crust, or wall, and the coffin bone, including the laminae, whence the name by which it is now distinguished (laminitis). The common cause of founder is drinking cold water when exhausted or fatigued by long continued exertion; but excessive exertion alone will, and often does, produce acute founder, and is at all times the predisposing cause of this disease. The treatment should be by first removing the shoes. Next give a mild dose of physic. The feet should be kept constantly wet by tying a piece of felt or flannel around each pastern, and allowing it to fall over the hoof, where it is to be constantly wetted with a mixture composed of water, two parts; alcohol one part. Or let the feet be kept moist by poultice, two parts bran, with one part oil meal. Long rest in a roomy, loose box, the floor covered with tan or sawdust, is necessary to perfect recovery.—*Spirit of the Times.*

## B. P. BERRYMAN,

## Fashionable Tailor,

HARTFORD, KY.

Coats, Pants and Vests cut, made and repaired in the best style at the lowest prices.

## HOUSEHOLD

—AND—

## KITCHEN FURNITURE

For Sale.

I have the following articles for sale which I will sell for cash, or on time for note bearing interest due at maturity: 1 fine tin set, 1 parlor shovel and tongs, 1 oil cloth for table (3 yards), 1 large clothes basket, 1 marble top center table, 1 tin stop bucket, 2 fly brushes, 1 wash pan, 1 pepper mill, 2 grain grinders, 1 grater, 1 lot of window blinds, candle sticks, 2 boxes, 1 spittoon, 1 garden hoe, 1 large garden hoe, 1 garden rake, 1 coffee pot, a lot of tin plates, pie and cake pans, 1 patent washing machine, 1 patent churn, 1 meal sieve, 1 cotton bed cord 1 pair coal grabs, 3 carbons, 1 pair fire irons, 1 pair tongs, 1 pair shears, 1 pair scissars, 1 pair bootees, chains, 1 tin bucket, 1 set bootees, 1 bottom chair, 1 dining-room chair, 2 stools, 2 fancy parlor screens mantles and grates, and several other articles too numerous to mention. If these things are not sold at private sale I will sell at public auction on Monday the 1st day of February, 1875.

JOHN P. BARRETT.

## WM. H. WILLIAMS,

Dealer in

## DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

Hardware, Quenware,

Hats and Caps,

Boots and Shoes.

Also dealers in

## Leaf Tobacco,

HARTFORD, KY.

I will sell very low for cash, or exchange for kinds of country produce. My motto is "Quick sales and small profits." nol 1y

## THE CROW HOUSE,

Opposite the Courthouse

HARTFORD, KY.

VAUGH & HUDSON, . . . PROPRIETORS.

Confectionery, Groceries, and low prices. The traveling salesmen are respectfully invited to give us a share of patronage.

Every exertion made to render guests comfortable.

STAGE LINE.

Vaugh & Hudson also run a stage twice a day between Hartford and Beaver Dam, morning and evening, connecting with all the lines got over on the L. P. & Southwestern railroad. Passengers set down wherever they desire. nol 1y

## J. F. COLLINS,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, COFECTIONERIES,  
&c., &c.

## COUNTRY PRODUCE

Bought at

The Highest Market Price.

Remember the place, west side public square, opposite the court house, Hartford, Ky.

ate with evident relish. After turning them out to pasture, he put one peck of dry ashes per week on the ground in the pasture. They ate it all, and gnawed off the grass where it had been lying. The cattle began to improve, gaining flesh and looking better than they had for several years. He says this morbid appearance was unnoticed years ago, from the fact that the ground was new and ashly from the burning of the woods and land clearings. Since this discovery, he gives one quart of ashes mixed with one quart of salt to twelve head of cattle about once a week.

A box 24 by 11 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches square, and 8 inches deep, will also contain a bushel, or 2150.4 cubic inches, each inch in depth holding one gallon.

A box 8 by 8 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches square, and 8 inches deep, will contain half a peck, or 298.8 cubic inches. The gallon dry measure.

A box 4 by 4 inches square, and 4 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches deep, will contain one quart, or 672 cubic inches.

MEASURING LAND.

One acre contains 160 square rods, 4,840 square yards, 43,560 square feet. One rod contains 30 $\frac{1}{2}$  square yards, 27 $\frac{1}{2}$  square feet. One square rod contains 9 square feet.

THE SIDE OF A SQUARE TO CONTAIN ONE ACRE

One acre 260.71 feet 12.65 rods 64 paces Half acre 147.58 feet 8.94 rods 45 paces Third acre 120.50 feet 7.30 rods 32 paces Fourth acre 104.36 feet 6.62 rods 32 paces Eighth acre 73.79 feet 4.47 rods 22 paces

HOW TO ESTIMATE CROPS PER ACRE.

Frame together four light sticks, measuring exactly a foot square inside, and with this in hand walk into the field and select a spot of fair average yield, and lower the frame square over as many heads as it will inclose, and shell out the heads thus enclosed carefully, and weigh the grain. It is fair to presume that the proportion will be the 43,560th part of an acre's produce. To prove it, go through the field and make ten or twelve similar calculations, and estimate by the mean of the whole number of results. It will certainly enable the farmer to make a closer calculation of what a field will produce out during the fall.—*Cor. Rural World.*

The other, which is by all means the best, is to take a piece of common building paper, about eighteen inches in height and ten or twelve wide, and tack it loosely around the tree, and tack it with a shingle tack near the center, and the work is done in the most effective manner. Common building felt will also do. Before putting the paper around the tree, it should be examined for borers. The paper will probably retain its position for two or three years. It will also afford a good protection to trees that have been set out during the fall.—*Cor. Rural World.*

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